PASO HERALD

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MEMBER ASSOCIATED PRESS AND AMER. NEWSP. PUBLISHERS' ASSOC

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The Daily Herald is issued six days a week and the Weekly Herald is published every Thursday, at El Paso, Texas; and the Sunday Mail Edition is also sent to Weekly Subscribers.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Daily Herald, per month, 60c; per year, \$7.60. Weekly Herald, per year, \$2.00.

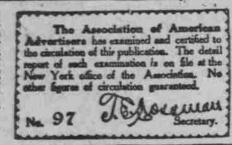
The Daily Herald is delivered by carriers in El Paso, East El Paso, Fort

Bliss and Towne, Texas, and Cludad Juarez, Mexico, at 60 cents a month.

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ELING AGENTA Persons solicited to subscribe for The Herald should beware of impos-ters and should not pay money to anyone unless he can show that he is legally authorized by the E

Don't Stir Up Tariff Now

NUMBER of eastern Democratic papers are at present advocating a special session of congress for the readjustment of the tariff schedules. The plea advanced is that the people demonstrated by their votes in the late election that they were dissatisfied with the present tariff and the question is asked if it is not better to revise the schedules at once than to postpone the matter until 1912 and have it threshed out in the heat of a national campaign.

There is no necessity for an extra session at present to revise the schedules and there is no necessity for bringing the matter up in the heat of a national campaign. President Taft has solved the problem by suggesting the creation of a permanent tariff commission to recommend revision of the schedules on a scientific basis, one or a few at a time. There is no need to hurry. The present law is the best the country has ever had, and while it can and will be improved upon, no party will draft a better measure in every respect.

Politics will always play such a part in tariff programs drawn by congress and adopted as political measures that they will never be satisfactory, whether drawn by Democratic or Republican congresses. The only sane and rational way to settle it is on the scientific basis that must follow a thorough study of the question by tariff experts. This will eliminate the personal element in the preparation of the schedule and this alone will do it.

At present, the southern legislator fights for protection of cotton and sugar and fights protection on everything else; the western legislator fights for protection on wool and hides and against protection for anything else; the northern and eastern law maker will fight for protection of manufactured articles and fight for free raw material. Thus each region is pitted against the other and all must

With a tariff commission to revise the schedules on a scientific plan and according to the revenue needs of the nation, and a congress pledged to put such plans into execution by enacting the recommendations of the commission into law, this would be obviated and a satisfactory solution of the question would come about, and that is the only way to bring it about.

Don Kedzie, the sage of Lordsburg, N. M., is due for another fit. El Paso has had a killing.

A decent man may yet slip in as senator from New York if the Democrats con tinue deadlocked over Sheehan.

Parks are always pointed out as the beauty spots of a city. El Paso's are being beautified each day by new improvements.

Municipal-ownership is already showing its effect in the improvement of the waterworks system and the laying of much needed mains.

It is at least rather an interesting piece of news that the Mexican campaign

is being directed from El Paso. That's what the rebel leaders say.

El Paso's union station is one of the best municipal advertisements the city has. It is the finest and cleanest between New York and the coast.

Life suggests that Dr. Cook buy a cigar stand and pose as the only cigar dealer who was ever given the freedom of the city. Why not a confectionery store with Doc. Cook gumdrops on sale?

That Chicago man who wants to abolish the senate might go a step further and move the abolition of the house, too. He would find many supporters and his efforts would accomplish just as much.

Colquitt does not appear to have the clearest sailing in the world ahead of him. in the gubernatorial chair, regardless of his "political peace and rest" platform. Those pros. just won't let anybody rest who is not a pro.

Irrigation Outlook Is Poor

W ITH a dry season behind them, New Mexico and Arizona are facing a serious irrigation proposition in the new man

Reports from the headwaters of the streams in both territories are that the snow is more than 50 percent less than a year ago and even last year the irrigation water ran low before the end of the season. This year the condition is much worse, owing to the very mild winter that has been experienced to date. and, unless there is relief before spring sets in, the farmers who depend upon the natural flow of the streams in the two territories, are going to suffer from drouth

Last year was one of the dryest experienced in either of the territories in many years and, this to be followed by a dry winter with no snowfall on the watershed for the summer irrigation, will work a considerable hardship on many people. There is still time for relief, but at present the outlook is very gloomy.

El Paso has an ample supply of good sites for a modern hotel.

A gambler is not generally a doctor or a minister, but he will do you good every time he has a chance.

El Paso has no state institution of any kind and is the fifth largest city in the state. She is entitled to that court of appeals and also ought to have a school

The big Anson Mills building is casting a chilling shadow over the plaza these winter afternoons, but wait until summer and see these same shade seats at a

Georgia has two just claims to fame and both of the same name. One is Ty Cobb, of the Detroit Americans, and the other is Zack Cobb, of El Paso. Georgia is fully aware of Ty.

Well, today settles it. New Mexico will either become a state with a constitution a credit to it, or will continue as a territory because the demagogs were able to defeat it. The demagogs will hardly win, however,

Now some of the mudslingers and muckrakers would have it appear that "Uncle Joe" has been buying votes. Far be it from "Uncle Joe" to buy anything he can get for nothing, and your uncle has never had much trouble getting all the votes he wanted merely for the asking. "Uncle Joe" may be a czar and all that when he gets to Washington, but back home he has a pow'ful lot of friends.

UNCLE WALT'S Denatured Poem

"M sitting in my easy chair before the fireside's cheerful glare. All modern comforts are at hand; electric lights and music canned; the triumphs that great men have wrought are gathered in my cozy cot. The neighbor children gather round, to hear me drivel and expound about the good old times gone by. which I applaud-I wonder why? I wonder why old men are prone to view the

present with a groan and talk of vanished years as though they were the smoothest goods below? The children listen while I tell of times EVENINGS AT HOME when everything was well, when girls were angels, minus crowns, and men were saints in

handmedowns, and life was one long round of joy, without a sorrow to annoy. And in my heart I'm conscious that I'm simply talking through my hat. I'd hate like thunder to be swung back to the times when I was young! I'd hate to read by smoky lights, and sleep on ticks of straw at night, and go to bed by 6 oclock, because no candles are in stock, and go out doors to get a drink, and find the eistern on the blink. We lived like horses in those days, and yet, much to my smaze, I brag and brag, in prose and rhymes, about the good old vanished times

opyright, 1911, by George Matthews Adams.

Whom Misson

Success Talks To Men and Boys THE LIAR IN BUSINESS Peters

Some men are born liars. It is a sort of moral eroup with them but with most people it is a cultivated sin.

Such is the value put upon the truth that eves the liar feels that to stand before the world a convicted liar is about the foulest disgrace that could fall upon him.
The best evidence of the value of

truthfulness is the fact that even liars

desire to be reputed truthful. Of all insults to have the lie direct given to any statement you make, is considered about the most unbearable and in most cases it means a fight. And yet, with all this love of reputation for truthfulness, it is a fact that

Some Think Lies Help. Men believe that lies can make them rich; that lies will enable them to get on in the world; that lies can injure their successful rivals; that lies can get them out of difficulties. There are people with whom most of us come in ontact, day by day, who believe with the boy whe got his scripture mixed, quoting it: "A lie is a very present help in time of need." Men see that lies are doing these things for men, and they think that for this world at least, honesty is not the best policy, and hence, all men are more or less tempted, generally more, to speak and act truthfully, I say act untruthfully, for acting a

falsehood is one of the meanest forms of deceit. Pretending, by a smile, a gesture, a glance, a suggestion, or shrug of the shoulder, that you know something against another is a cruel way of acting an untruth.

Falsehood Often Thrives. If falsehood always defeated itself, there would be no temptation to lie, but the fact is that falsehood often pays better than truth, gets rich where truth starves, and lives in splendor, while truth does not make a living at

There are merchants who excuse their lying on the ground of what they commercial custom. Custom may give laws to dress, but custom, however ancient and however widely recognized. can never make wrong right, can never justify or extenuate, a lie. There are

where there is not an honest brick, nor a thing in the house but has upon it the mark of dishonor. Do you wonder that the owners of all these things spend restless nights within palace walls? There are many men in business today, successful men, shining in society, and conspicuous in the church, who, if they got what should come to them, would be doing the lock-step in prison. One of the most arduous duties of a man's life, if he understands what his duties are, is to tell the truth, and to tell the truth when it ought to be told oftimes requires more courage than was ever shown upon the field of battle, amid the glitter of cold steel and the rattle of musketry. Truth Joined With Virtue.

Heroditus tells us, in the first book of his history, that from the age of 5 to that of 20, the ancients instructed their children only in three things; namely, to manage a horse, to shoot dexterously with their bow, and to speak the truth. The study of truth is perpetually joined with virtue; there is no virtue which does not derive its original from truth, just as there is no vice which does not spring from a lie. Truth divine in its nature, and pure before heaven, is the foundation of all human excellence, the keystone of all sincere affection, and the secret of lasting success. Everyone can enter into the animated and delightful emo-tion with which Petrarch must have received the gratifying tribute of popular approval when, appearing as a witness and approaching the tribunal take the accustomed oath, he was informed that such was the confidence of the ocurt in his veracity that his ord was sufficient.

If falsehood offer you gold, and truth cannot afford a copper; if falsehood conduct you to a palace and truth lead you to a hovel, if you would live honorably and die peaceably, choose truth. Let truth be yours whatever it costs, and don't sell it for all the riches and pleasures that falsehood can command —you might as well sell your soul at Buy the truth and sell it not, is the injunction of the Good Book. If you make this bargain stick to it. however great the cost, you'll never regret it, but if you sell the truth, even many establishments in this country for millions, you're a loser.

My Love Story

The Herald's Daily Short Story

T IS all too romantic for words, and even now as I lean back in the cushions of my chair and face the glowing embers of my boudoir fire, my fingers stray idly over my left hand to make sure that the little hoop of gold set with diamonds is on the third finger.

My name is Annabel Mary, but I am filled "Dot" for short-"Lady Dot." My father, you see, is the duke of Lentogen, and although disagreeing with the hereditary principle myself, I am bound to use the "Lady Annabel Mary" now and then.

Today I feel a woman, whilst only a few short months ago I was but a girl -a, boisterous, practical-joking infant of 19, the despair of my noble stepmother-how I detest her!

The whole thing happened this way. The earl of Bassington is premier, as you know, and although father has his customary seat in the house of lords, he craved for a position in the new cabinet, and to all intents and purposes he looked like becoming lord privy seal I was the innocent cause, however, of his disappointment, and

in this way.
One day father was busy tracing his ancestry back in the house of lords' library, when in comes my lord of Bassington

"What is this I hear, Lantogen," he said-"your daughter arrested assaulting the police in Palace Yard." I may well tell you here that I am a suffragette, and-well, the policeman had annoyed me. "Well-er," began my father; but

lord Bassington interrupted him. "I admire the child immensely," he replied; and then, coming closer to father, he whispered those words that upset everything.

The morning after my "affair" with the police I tripped down to his study with the intention of telling him all about it.

After my kissing him affectionately on both cheeks he placed a chair at the other side of his desk, and dismissed his secretary from the room.
"Sit down, Annabel Mary," he said softly; "I have something to discuss

with you." What on earth was going to happen? Was he going to lecture me?
"Annabel," he began, "I have decided that it is time you were married." "Oh!" was all I said, as my trembling ceased. "Yes," he continued; "and I have

found a husband for you." "Oh!" I screamed. "Robert, viscount Whiteleaf, eldest son of the earl of Bassington," he said, eyeing me anxiously. "Well, Annabel, and what have you to say?" It is unnecessary to state here what

I said, but you can take my word for it that I said it, and pretty warmly. "I will only marry the man I love," I cried. "What is this lordling to Then I haughtily left the room.

and in the seclusion of my own boudoir wept my heart out That night the letter came which sealed my destiny. It was from the Superior Servant Girls' society-a soclety in which, with other prominent suffragettes, I am interested; and the society informed me that a vacancy of restlessness that I had never before one of the truest men in the world," borough Towers, in Buckinghamshire,

and wished to know if I had any nomination to make for the post.

My anger had cooled down now, and prompted by curiosity, I sent my maid down to the library for "Burke's Peerage." I turned to "Whiteleaf, Viscount," it was cross-referenced "see Bassington." I turned back to "Bassington," and read the first 20 lines of what past Bassingtons had done, when my eyes caught sight of their country seats. What a coincidence! There, large as life, was Risborough Towers. I read the date of Whiteleaf's birth. I reckoned up his age-it was 20.

As I put "Burke" down a brilliant and exciting idea struck me. shouldn't I go to Risborough Towers place of the discharged to fill the maid? Then I should see what kind of man Whiteleaf really was.

That night I wrote the Superior Servant Girls' society, and nominated Mary Masters, alias yours truly, Annabel Mary, for the post at the Towers. . . .

Oh! it was really too tiresome. From the liftle smokingroom in which I sat could hear the swish of silker skirts, the clank of spurs, and the delicious strains of a haunting waitz coming from the great hall.

The dance was in honor of Bo-I nean viscount Whiteleaf, who was 21 today. And what a day it had beenfireworks, presentations by tenants, a deputation from the servants-I remembered now how he had looked at

For a week now I had been here, and I might as well confess it nowthe man I had come to study was every inch a man, there were none those foppy ways one is apt to see in our circle about Lord Bassington's son. He was tall, broad, with a fine Grecian nose, and his eyes-they made me tremble every time I saw them. .

I was so deep in meditation that I "I have done with you. Whiteleaf," had not noticed a figure in evening he cried. "You can leave the house dress that, unconscious of my presence, entered the room, and had subsided with a tired sigh into a big chair. I looked round, and as I turned the figure in the chair turned-my eyes met of the young heir. "You!" he said tensely.

replied, dropping the deferential man-ner that I had hitherto feigned, and gazing at him with my face all rosered.

"It is better than being in the thick of it," he said. "I am sick of the whole thing." "Why?" I prompted.

He rose and faced me, and I fancied I saw a light in his face that I had never seen before in any man's face. "If you were in the marriage market for sale you would get Father wants me to marry old Lantogen's daughter."

My face was aflame, but he never

"Well?" I prompted.
"The old josser is here tonight." He got no farther. The sudden shock of the news so startled me that I staggered and should have fallen had he not rushed to me and held me in his

Infantile Paralysis Is Plague Of Children and Terror To Mothers

Has Claimed 100,000 Little Victims in This Country.

Frederic J. Haskin

THE latest, but, by no means the but one extremity, or the trunk, or IE latest, but, by no means the least disease to menace health is the upper extremities. Permanent parties comparatively modern infant- alysis usually affects the legs, rarely the comparatively modern infant-He paralysis, which, since the opening of the present century has been almost world wide in its scope and manifestations. It has occurred with especial virulence in the United States. For several decades the disease has raged in Scandinavian countries, whence undoubtedly it was transmitted to our eastern shores by means of immigra-tion. In 1841 there was an epidemic of infantile paralysis in New Orleans: thence onward the few cases were merely sporadic and not particularly noticeable. But 1905 witnessed a deadly outbreak in Sweden, Australia was visited in 1903 and 1908, and Germany

Many Thousands of Cases. In the United States since 1907 there have been many thousands of cases. New York City alone had 2500 cases in 1907. Pennsylvania reported 658 cases in 45 counties in 1910, and in the region around Springfield, Massachu-setts, in May and June of 1910 there were 250 cases and 100 deaths. Hartford, Boston, Seattle, Des Moines, Washington, D. C., and the Scandina-vian settled parts of Minnesota, reserious epidemics with an slarming proportion of deaths. The worst time seems to be the warmer onths of the year. The scourge usually disappears with the advent of cold weather. The focus of infection seems to have been, in 1997, along the east seaboard and in such receiving ports for Scandinavian immigration as New York and Beston.

Is Generally Acute. As the name implies, infantile paraly-sis attacks children and adolescents, rivaling in its deadly results those twin scourges of childhood-diptheria and scarlet fever. Expressed in popular terms the disease is characterized by an acute inflammation of the spinal cord, bringing about partial or total paralysis of certain muscles and nerves which shrivel, dry up, and atrophy, followed by death. If checked in time, recovery of the affected centers will usually ensue, although the little patlents may suffer from stunted growth, retarded muscular development, curva-ture of the spine, "drop-foot," and generally impaired bodily nutrition. Eight to 15 percent of those attacked die, and 75 percent of those who survive are more or less crippled for life. The disease is generaly acute, attacking infants and children from one to five years of age, although several cases ng youths and maidens between 16 and 24 have been known. Deaths from infantile paralysis as late as the ages of 60 and 63 have been recorded. 1910 there were four cases of infantile paralysis among students at Princeton university which aroused much atten-

The symptoms of incubation, especially among little ones who cannot describe their sufferings, are marked peevishness, restlessness and irritability-or the direct reverse, an almost stolld and stodgy apathy. When the real attack begins there is sweating, pain in the back and limbs, neckache and headache. The child will not be able to sit up nor hold up its head. In many cases there are digestive disturb-Very shortly there supervenes paralysis-perhaps with delirium-especially in the leg muscles. A definite group of muscles may be involved or more there were, unrecognized or set

don't want to marry the Lantogen | ing coldly at me, and then to my fathgirl; I want to marry you!"
I broke away from his enclosing arms and gasped. "Me?" I cried weakly.

"Yes, you: for I love you!" I saw that he meant it, and I had not the heart to tell him a lie as some girls would, so I just let him take me in his arms and kiss me, and together we became unconscious of time and place

and everything but love. Unconscious of all things, I had not noticed that the folding doors were opening and that lord and lady Bassington had entered the room and were surveying Bobby and myself. The earl's look was one of complete amazement, the countess's was full of scorn, a scorn that pierced me through the magnifying lens of her lorgnetter Oh, you would have died with laugh-

ter had you seen the faces of those two as they changed from color to color until the countess arrived at purple. Then she spoke to me.
"You hussy!" she cried. "Go to your room and pack your box. I will not

have you a moment longer in the house! I did not move, but Bobby's face turned to a higher color even than his

mother's. "How dare you insult her!" he cried. "All the fault, if there is any fault, is Then wasn't he a dear. He told them how he had loved me the first time he had seen me, and that by hook or by crook he would marry

His father was pale with wrath and amazement; his mother had sunk weakly into a chair.

"I will disown you!" cried lord Bas-"You fool! What will the world say of the premier's son marry-ing a servant girl? Can't you see the newspaper placards? It will ruin me!" I was shaking inwardly with laughter, and meditating as to how long I should prolong this farce, and what explanation I should make as to my onduct, when Lord Bassington turned his eagle eye on me.

tonight." "There is nothing to be gained, sir, by staying here," he replied, and then

to me, "Come, Mary," he said.

We were moving from the roo when a sudden creak came at the folding doors, and despite the earl's frantic "I was listening to the waitzing," I efforts to prevent anyone entering, lo applied, dropping the deferential manwho should stride in but my father and the duchess of Langoten! Father looked from the earl to the

> "What's the matter, man?" he said: then his eyes met mine. "Annabel Mary!" he cried, "and masquerading! What does this mean?" Lord and lady Bassington looked with amazement at my father. 'You know her?" they said almost

"My daughter," said my father, shortly. help it: the whole thing struck me as

being so beautifully absurd. "Annabel Mary, what does this mean?" continued my father. Then be-

the arms. Perhaps the paralysis is preceded by muscular twitchings, and sensitiveness when touched. symptoms, such as squint, will vary according to the parts of the nervous system affected. Blood changes are marked in this disease. Infantile paralysis has often been mistaken for meningitis and for rheumatism. Disease is Infectious. For some years physicians differed as to the primary causes of infantile

paralysis, some maintaining that the disease was spread wholly by infection. others holding that previous mishaps such as falls, measles, croup and the like gave rise to lesions which predisposed the lunkless youngster to an attack of the new disorder. But gradually, and in the light of wider experience, the latter named supposedly predisposing causes have been eliminated. Inoculation by infection is now considered to be the chief cause, although some of the many diseases incidental to childhood may leave the system in a weakened condition and unable to fight off the virus of infantile paraly-It is known also that the virus may be carried by well persons from the infected to the uninfected, and as the period of incubation varies from five to 35 days it becomes quite clear that immigrants from infected districts may and frequently do transfer the disease across the Atlantic before its detection through quarantine examin-ation or detention becomes possible.

American doctors who have had the opportunity to watch the course of epidemics of infantile paralysis have decided that the poison may be con-veyed by the bites of insects, by dust, or through swimming or bathing in sewage-contaminated waters. Observers have noted that an epidemic distemper among domestic animals, chickens and the like, was closely followed by an outbreak of infantile paralysis among human beings near at hand. There, of course, the already well known fact that plague virus may be and usually is carried by rats, dogs, cats, squirrels and fleas, is again borne Also it should be borne in mind that infection may proceed from the secretions and discharges from the nose, throat and mouth of affected persons, and experience has already abundantly proved that the children of the poor, housed in unsanitary tenements and scantily nourished, are more linble to develop cases of infantile paralysis than the little ones of the more well to do.

In some states infantile paralysis has been made a reportable disease like scarlet fever, mensies and diphthe-This rule should be uniform and compulsory everywhere. Infected premises should be quarantined for at least two weeks, and then thoroughly disin-

fected. Is the Children's Plague. Infantile paralysis has been well and ominously named "the children's plague." Since 1905 actually gathered statistics show that 190,000 little ones in this country alone have been at-tacked. Of these, two in every ten died and probably six more -60 percent of the whole number—were more or less crippled or malformed for life. These figures are for the actually reported and diagnosed cases. How m

"He would have sacrificed everything, even his inheritance, to me, and I cried I love him more than anything in the

> "Forgive me, child," said lady Bassington, as she come forward and kissed me. "I was hasty, but your sad prank deceived me." Lord Bassington also pleaded for my

> forgiveness; and then, after mutual congratulations, and with many covert glances, Bobby's and my people returned to the ballroom to announce the engagement, leaving me alone with

> He kissed me. "I must prove your love," he murmured, as he slipped a little ring upon my finger and kissed

And, although I know I am unmorrow how much I love him, for it is change the name of Myrtle street to our wedding day.

Abe Martin



I wonder who gits all th' big lumps o' coal. Lafe Bud speaks two languages-English an' basebail.

down as spinal meningitis, it is impossible to tell. Certainly the number is very large.

The cause is now recognized as a specific germ or microbe, communicated by another child already suffering. This microbe lodges in and attacks the gray matter of the spinal cord; the resulting inflammation destroys the delicate nerve cells which are the avenues between the brain and the muscles controlling the arms, legs, neck, The result, as can readily be seen, is complete or partial paralysis, now of this organ, now of that,

Germ Can Be Scattered. It cannot be too strongly emphasized that the germ or microbs of infantile paralysis may be communicated from sick child to a well one as easily as diphtheria bacillus and too often in precisely the same manner, through the moist mucus membrane of the nose and mouth. Thence the germ works its way into the blood and finally to the

"(Continued on Page Five.)

Years Ago To-From The Hera'd Of This Date 1837

Presiding elder Corbin is in Maria on

Things are reported booming at the Contractor Harris and L Gaal came

Conductor McHigh brought the train down from Albuquerque this noon. Al Howard has gone to Big Springs. Adam Dieter has returned to Tula-Adolph Blumenthal left today for St.

up from Ysleta this morning.

Louis, where he will engage in busi-Miss Emma Jutten of North Oregon street is convalescing and is able to

W. C. Reid has been made chief clerk. of the house of representatives of the New Mexico legislature.

C. Aranda was appointed administrator of the estate of George Weller. \$200 was furnished. J. C. Ross, the undertaker, has open-

ed up rooms at 401 South El Paso street below the opera house. The Cycle Track association was unable to transact any business at the meeting owing to poor attendance.

The bids for the Hammett block were opened today and of the dozen bidders J. L. Whitmore was the low-Maj. McGlennon returned this morning from Canton, Ohio, where he had been with the Texas delegation to ask president-elect McKinley for a cabinet

pertfolio for Dr. John Grant of this The El Paso Building and Real Estate company met yesterday at the office of A. P. Coles and elected J. J. O'Fallan president; C. R. Morehead, vice president; A. P. Coles, secretary and treasurer; J. C. Van Blascom and E. F. J. McCarthy were added to the officers from the directorate. It was worthy of him. I am going to prove to- decided to ask the city council to Myrtle avenue.

Dorothy Dix On the Unwelcome Girl Baby.

prospective mother writes me a piteous letter in which she implores me to say a word in defence of girl bables, and in excuse for the mothers who are so unaccommodating as to bring these undesired citizens into the world.

"My husband and his family have badgered me almost out of my life on this matter," she writes, "as if nature, and not I, did not decide the child's sex, but I honestly believe that if my baby is a girl my husband and my inlaws will be so angry that they will be grad if we both die. Personally I should prefer my baby to be a girl, because I have observed that girls are generally more comfort to their parents than

Among poorer people, sons who could till the soil and bring in money were desirable, and daughters who must be supported were burdens, and so the radition grew up that a boy was more valuable to the parents than a girl. It is a tradition that even the law accepts, for if a boy is killed by an automobile or the railroad the parents can recover larger damages than if a girl had been killed

Life Is Easier for Men.

Of course, if parents were absolutely altruistic, they might well wish the baby to be a boy for its own sake, because life is so much easier on men than it is on women; and, generally speaking, a boy has a better chance of eing healthy and happy than a girl has.

But so far as the parents themselers are concerned the one best bet is that the daughter will be a comfort, and the son an anxlety. Of course there are many good sons, but almost every Then I started to laugh. I could not girl is a good daughter. It is the daughters who remember their parents, and the sons who forget. A boy leaves home to seek his fortune. He prospers, marries, becomes absorbed in his own tween my laughter I told them of my affairs so that he gets too busy to deception, of my wish to see what write back home or even to go to see "Mary," he whispered tensely, "I with a set, stern expression, was look- work and care, but she makes time al"

POOR little young, nerve-racked | somehow to show her love and loyalty to her parente

Girls Hear Family Appeal, Also, just as a mere financial asset the girl baby in her cradle is worth more than the boy baby.

The boy will probably grow up to earn more than the girl, but the girl will make the bigger divide with parents. In poor families nowadays the girl goes to work just as soon as her brother, and it is noticeable that while the boy gives his mother, if he is a good lad, part of what he earns, the girl turns over her whole pay envelope to her mother.

It is Mamie and not John, who buys the new curtains, and the rug, and the bits of furniture to make the home comfortable. The main reason why working women do not save money and get ahead faster is because they do not shut their ears, as men do, to the family bank money when moth needs a new dress so badly, and father's

coat is so shabby. If you do not believe that the girl baby is the staff on which her parents may safely count on leaning in their old age, just look around you. Is it not the daughter, and not the son, with whom the old father or mother goes to live? Is not practically every man who is supporting an old woman or man, supporting his wife's father or mother

and not his own? As for reflecting glory on her parents the girl is quite as likely to do that as

Indeed, one might almost say that the daughter has twice the opportunity of achieving distinction that the son has, for she has not only the chance of being remarkable herself. Let it not be forgotten that it is not the sons of the newly rich Americans who have opened for their fathers and mothers the gilded doors of aristocratic European society. That service has been rendered exclusively by their daughters.

For these and other reasons, the girl baby is the preferred risk among kind of a man they wanted me to mar- the old folks he has left behind him, babies, and any man who doesn't ap-

I continued, turning to Bobby, who, mother. She may be overburdened with doesn't deserve to have a baby. That's